

SPIRIT OF KOSCIUSKO.

BY WILLIAM E. SMITH & CO.]

"WHERE LIBERTY DWELLS THERE IS MY COUNTRY."

[FIVE DOLLARS PER. ANNUM.]

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Philadelphia Commercial Herald.]
FROM THE WEST.

its situation—Blancherhasset's
Connection with Burr—
Anecdote of his wife, &c.

published the bend which the Ohio Marietta, late in the afternoon, sufficient light to get a good of the town. Being prevented low stage of water from making at the foot of the bluff, we run side of a floating wharf, moored edge of the channel. While the was shipping some goods, a few started in the yawl for shore, and for a stroll through the prime of the town; Marietta is a place, both as to its location, of arrangement, and its public rate structures. The streets are regular, and the pavements ed with long lines of trees, whose green foliage gives a cool and re- aspect to the town, as seen river. The elevated bluff, on the town is built, commands a w of the broad bay, into which expands as it sweeps round the town. The river contracts below Marietta, and is seen for miles pursuing a devious course in the forests which encompass it disappears from the sight by those sharp curves, which char- its course. The Muskingum is tributary into the Ohio at this It rushes into the Ohio with violence, pushing its course with turbulence against the downward of the sovereign stream, and logs and trees into the Ohio, after the boisterous manner Missouri, as it enters the Missis-

etta is one of the oldest towns in being settled as far back as 1787, the auspices of General Putnam. ys a good location for trade, hav- ess to a rich back country by the gum, and to the southern and narts by the Ohio. It has essed slowly, but is now in an ing state. It has six churches, a labor college, a female college, a academy, two newspaper estab- nts, a number of foundries, steam and engine shops, and about forty The population is about 2800. e reputation of having a very and moral society, exemplary ces of which are seen in its el- churches, its large public library, e taste and beauty of its private ings.

w miles below Marietta we passed rhasset's Island. We run under the it, some distance, but the thick s on the river obstruct any view interior. We saw no traces of eautiful mansion of Blancherhasset, a chimney at the north end of and, which is all that escaped the which the dwelling was consumed. however, that the shrubbery still on the Island, which was planted ancherhasset, and that many of the he laid out are yet open. Blane- was one of the Irish Patriots who mpedelled to flee from Ireland after attempt to liberate that country the thralldom of England. He was ssed of a large amount of property, reater part of which he was fortu- ough to render available in mo- efore his departure.

usted with the corruption of courts e turmoils of political life, he sou't ment in the western wilderness, on utiful island in the Ohio, then on rders of civilization. He built a ely mansion on it, and embellished e most costly manner. Situated e borders of Virginia, Kentucky, Ohio, he had access to a very re- and polite society, with which it is custom to constantly intermin- and interchange civilities. His hos- ty was unbounded, and dealt out was, by his own chivalric courtesy e grace of his beautiful wife, his d became the place of general visit e country around; and is even ebrated for the splendid revelries hich it was the scene. Blancher- as was a fine sample of the polished gentlemen, and rendered himself a affectionate object of regard by amenity of his manners and dispo-

is lady was a woman of rare beau- and accomplishments, which were heightened by a pure and unim- mable character. She reigned the en of the beautiful kingdom of taste refinement, which Blancherhasset had ed on the Ohio, and, according to e temporary accounts, she deported elf with a grace and dignity that at well have become a throne. She a woman of high spirit and ambi- and when Burr, aware of her com- ing influence over her husband, dently entrusted with her plans e Mexican dominion, she was fired at

the boldness and intrepidity of his en- terprise, and immediately determined to engage her husband as a confederate. Blancherhasset was a man of ductile tem- per, and was easily induced, by the dazzling representation of prospective glory and honor, which his ambitious wife set before him, to become a partici- pator with Burr. He was moreover a liberalist, of the French school, of which Burr was well aware. The gorgeous representation which Burr held up to him of Mexico, redeemed from tyranny by their united efforts, fired his soul, and he entered with enthusiasm into what he believed an honorable and humane undertaking.

When once pledged to Burr, under the mastering genius of his wife, he actively engaged in enlisting men, building boats and preparing the essentials of the expedition. Many of the most respect- able citizens of the neighboring coun- try were connected with the affair, and all deluded in the same manner as Blane- rhasset. The entertainments on the island were broken up, and its shores at night echoed only to the muffled oar of the conspirators, as they crossed from the adjacent bank, or to the silent tramp of bold adventurers, as they con- gregated on the beach to resolve and discuss their plans of Mexican redemp- tion. A large number of flatboats had been built on the Muskingum, and sent over to the island, and every thing was ripe for embarkation, when the plot was discovered to the civil authorities by one of the accomplices. Blancherhasset was instantly deserted by his followers, and left alone to brunt the storm.

Timothy Bael, commander of the mil- itia, with a small detachment, went over to arrest Blancherhasset. He had hardly set foot on the island before he was met by Mrs. Blancherhasset, whose courage and spirit seemed to rise with the in- creasing desperation of her fortunes.— She had seen the party coming, and snatching up a pair of her husband's brass pistols, she ran from the house to meet them. Just as the militia major stepped out of the boat, she seized him by the shoulder, and thrusting him back, presented two formidable pistols full in his face, cocked and primed, command- ing him in the most positive tone not to advance: "one step forward, and I shall send you into eternity—it is easier for me to do than say it," were her words, according to my narrator, who was one of the party. Her splendid figure, drawn up to its full height, her eyes fixed with a stern and determined gaze, her hands clenching firmly the pistols, which she held out at arms length, told the militia major, in language not to be mistaken, the terms on which he might advance. The old fellow quailed and trembled before the courageous woman, and was forced to return without his victim.

Blancherhasset made his escape, and is now living with his wife in poverty in France. He brought over to this coun- try a large amount of money, part of which he invested in his island, but much the greatest part he loaned out to individuals, living in the vicinity.— Being forced to flee, without delay, from this country, to escape the indictments levied against him, he had no time to collect his debts. He left large amounts in the hands of individuals who have never returned a cent.

Many men near Marietta have grown rich on money borrowed of, but never repaid to Blancherhasset. Would it not be an object of humanity and charity for Blancherhasset's debtors, now that they are made wealthy by his liberality, in this day of destitution and distress, to refund his money, and to raise him up from the want and wretchedness in which he is plunged, to comfortable in- dependence. M.

A LAWYER'S STORY.

Tom strikes Dick over the shoulder with a rattan as large as your little fin- ger. A lawyer would tell you the story something in this way: "The said Thomas, in and upon the body of the said Richard, in the peace of God and the State, then and there being, did make a most violent assault; and inflicted a great many and divers blows, kicks, cuffs, thumps, pumps, contusions, wounds, gashes, hurts, damages, and in- juries, in and upon the head, neck, breast, stomach, hips, knees, legs, shins, and heels of the said Richard, with divers sticks, staves, canes, poles, clubs, logs of wood, stones, guns, dirks, swords,—daggers, pistols, cutlasses, bludgeons, blunderbusses, and boarding-pikes, then and there held in the hands, fists, claws, and clutches, of him the said Thomas."

IMPORTANT INVENTION.—Messrs Fair- lamb & Judson of Philadelphia, have in- vented an apparatus for arresting the sparks in chimneys. If they could im- prove it so as to arrest sparks in chim- ney corners, it would add to its utility.

EXPERIENCE.

Experience—word so lightly used, so little understood! Experience—myste- rious spirit! whose result is felt by all, whose nature is described by none.— The father warns the son of your ap- proach, and sometimes looks to you as his offspring's cure, and his own conso- lation. We hear of you in the nursery—we hear of you in the world—we hear of you in books; but who has re- cognised you until he was your subject, and who has discovered the object of so much fame, until he has kissed your chain? To gain you is the work of all, and the curse of all; you are at the time necessary to our happiness, and destruc- tive of our felicity; you are the savior of all things, and the destroyer of all things; our best friend and our bitterest enemy; for you teach us truth, and that truth is—despair. To wake from your bright hopes, and feel that all is vanity—to be roused from your crafty plans, and know that all is worthless, is a bit- ter, but your sure destiny. Escape is impossible; for despair is the price of conviction. How many centuries have fled since Solomon, in his cedar palaces, sung the vanity of man? Though his harp was golden, and his throne of iv- ory, his feelings were not less keen, and his convictions not less complete. How many sages of all nations have, since the monarch of Jerusalem, echoed his sad philosophy! yet the vain bubble still glitters and still allures and must forever. The genealogy of experience is brief; experience is the child of thought, and thought is the child of action. We can- not learn men from books, nor can we form, from written descriptions, a more accurate idea of the movements of the human heart, than we can of the move- ments of nature. A man may read all his life, and form no conception of the rush of a mountain torrent, or the wav- ing of a forest of pines in a storm; and a man may study in his closet the heart of his fellow creatures forever, and have no idea of the power of ambition, or the strength of revenge. It is when we have acted ourselves, and have seen others acting; it is when we have la- bored ourselves under the influence of our passions, and have seen others la- boring; it is when our great hopes have been attained, or have been balked; it is when, after having had the human heart revealed to us, we have the first opportunity to think; it is then, if we can think, that the whole truth lights upon us; it is then that we ask of our- selves, whether it be wise to endure such anxiety of mind, such agitation of spirit, such harrowing of the soul, to gain what may cease to interest to- morrow, or for which, at the best, a few years of enjoyment can alone be afford- ed; it is then that we awaken to the hollowness of all human things; it is then that the sayings of sages, and the warnings of prophets are explained and understood; it is then that we gain ex- perience.—South Western Journal.

THE WIFE OF OSCEOLA.

There was a touching commentary on woman's worth displayed in the dying hour of the Seminole Chieftain. The stern old warrior who had gone through life, without having in appearance done ought to win the imperishable love of woman, yet passed away from the earth with his head pillowed on a female bosom, and the eye of affection watching the decaying fires of his own. Cold as the heart of the savage is supposed to be in regard to the social and domestic feelings, the death couch of Osceola yields triumphant evidence of the In- dian's submission to the sway of the affections. A captive, and to add to the bitterness of imprisonment, treach- erously captured; smarting under the sense of the nation's many wrongs; feeling that with his death, passed away the sole chance for deliverance of his people from the avaricious power of the white man, it may well be conceived that the soul of the chief was filled with emotion, and that he had but few feel- ings to spare in exercise of the love and sympathies of life. But the power of woman mastered the keen remem- brances of the Indian's ills, and the voice of his faithful wife, as her arms supported his head and wiped from his brow the death damps, fell gratefully and soothe- ingly upon the ebbing senses of the captive. In witnessing her entire devo- tion and patient love, the Indian forgot his wrongs, and the indomitable spirit, so often flashing in the van of battle and fanning the leaves of the green- wood with his hot breath of war, passed away with a murmur of love to her, the companion of his freedom, and the wil- ling sharer of his prison.

[Nashville Banner.

ROYAL WIT.—Little Victoria says that when she is crowned she will be equal to five and twenty shillings—a crown added to a sovereign.

PRICE CURRENT.

MADE UP FOR THE NASHVILLE BANNER.

Modesty—None to be had, except small damaged parcels. A supply is hourly expected.

Honesty—Market entirely bare, and none expected.

Politeness—A few old lots on hand—not bought, in consequence of the owners holding it above former rates. A fresh supply doubtful.

Prudence—No change since our last quotations, which was at par; all held by old stock-jobbers.

Vanity—Market still remains glutted. Coquetry—Very abundant; but owing to the great difficulty of managing the sales, little has been done in the article.

Patriotism—No first quality in mar- ket. Second quality eagerly taken by speculators.

Vulgarity—Market glutted; notwith- standing very heavy sales are daily made.

Valor—None offered, except in broken parcels.

Love—A few cases lately received in bad condition, which was offered very low, and readily bought up by new be- ginners.

Independence—Very scarce, a few lots offered in a crude state.

Religion—Dull, and little offered.

Literature—A small lot offered by lit- erati, but no sales made whatever.

Beauty—Market well supplied; but few sales made on account of owners holding it extravagantly high.

Virtue—None in market except of doubtful quality, and held at low rates.

Charity—None recently received.

Profanity—A good supply, and sales very brisk.

Wisdom—Markets entirely bare.

Wit—No first quality in market. A spurious article is occasionally forced off.

[From the Mississippi Free Trader.]

LETTER FROM TEXAS.

HOUSTON, (Texas) June 5, 1838.

The Congress of this Republic ad- journed on the 24th ult. after a peaceful and harmonious session, during which many laws of great public utility were enacted. The President's valedictory address to both houses on the day of adjournment, was one of that gifted orator and able statesman's most happy efforts.

The course of policy which he advises in relation to the Indian tribes within our limits, is dictated alike by policy, humanity and justice. He recommends peaceable and conciliatory measures—says that the principles of Justice are eternal, and should be as strictly adhered to in our treaties and transactions with the Indian tribes, as with more numerous enlightened, and powerful nations. As a citizen of this Republic, I feel proud that the honor of promulgating such cor- rect views and taking such a decided, independent and noble stand, in favor of the oppressed Indians, has fallen to the lot of the chief magistrate of Texas. A nation governed by principles so strictly in accordance with justice, must prosper.

Rev. Little Fowler of the Methodist Church, acted as chaplain to the Senate, and Rev. W. T. Allen, of the Presbyte- rian church, to the House of Represent- atives. On one occasion during the session, Mr. Allen preached from these words: "The nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish," and was followed by Mr. Fowler from this text: "Because of swearing the land mourneth." Two more appropriate sub- jects could not have been chosen—and they were ably and faithfully discussed. These ministers are both men of talent and of unblemished reputation. They are deservedly popular in Texas.

A newspaper called the "National Banner" has made its appearance at Houston. It is of large size and very respectable appearance. It defends the administration.

That spirited and independent press, the "Telegraph," is still in prosperous existence, and has about fifteen hundred subscribers.

Our crops were never more promising at this season of the year. We have just had a fine rain.

Emigration is great beyond prece- dent.

A treaty has been effected between our Government and the Camanche tribe of Indians.

The first number of a third weekly newspaper, called the "Civilian," will make its appearance in Houston this week.

FLOWERS.—How much of the poetry of life springs from flowers! How delicate a pleasure is it to twine the orange blossom or japonica for the bride—to arrange a bouquet for the invalid—to throw simple flowers into the lap of childhood—and to pull rose buds for the girl of whom they are the emblem.

AMBITION.

An amusing writer in the April num- ber of the Knickerbocker, has the fol- lowing remarks upon ambition, and some of its varieties:

The ambition of Brutus was wicked and selfish. "Not that I loved Cæsar less, but that I loved Rome more," he says in his address to the people. No such thing! "As he was ambitious, I slew him!" Even so! "Cupido dom- mandi cunctis affectibus flagrantem est; and o'er the fallen Cæsar hopped the patriot Brutus to rear the column of his own imperious desires. The disposi- tion has not perished with the Roman. The world hath yet many a Brutus.

The weak yet aspiring ambition of one who overrates himself, was his, who at the National bridge, climbed nearly up its two hundred feet of rocky side, and there, hanging between the parapet and the abyss—the earth and loose stones crumbling from beneath his feet—sought far, far above all others, to write his name upon the enduring height. Unable, from terror, to accomplish his object, he had inevitably fallen from his lofty perch, but for the kindly aid of a rope, and a helping hand tendered him from above, by which, almost paralyzed with affright, he was drawn to the top in safety.

That of the clown, in Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream," who was desirous of enacting the whole play him- self, from the 'Lion,' even to 'Wall,' or 'Moonshine,' was a grasping and all conquering ambition. Had he been born to empire, he had doubtless been an Alexander.

A laudable ambition was his whose adventure is recorded in an interesting little work entitled "Mother Goose's Melodies." He was evidently, from the tenor of the story, a fisherman. None of your Isaac Walton sort of persons, sitting all the day long beside a brook, and angling with flies for trout. No! he disdained even a cod, or a halibut, or any such small fry, as all too mean for his vast purpose. He went boldly down to the seaside, and there, with a surpas- sing grandeur of imagination, he

"Baited his hook with a dragon's tail,

And sat on a rock and bobbed for whale!"

This was true ambition. Commend me to the man whose aim is to excel in his vocation.

And he too was ambitious, in a kind- red way, who, in an extreme western state, replied to one who asked him, far in the old solemn wilderness, where his house was? "Umph!" said he, 'house, eh? I an't one o' them kind. No, no! I sleep o' nights in the big government purchase, eat raw bear and buffalo, and drink out o' the Mississippi. Like Daniel Boon, he was ambitious of 'elbow room,' and heartily detested those loose louts, who were crowding around him not more than a hundred miles off!

BENEFITS OF WALKING.—"Were I a gentleman," said Doctor Abernethy, "I would never get into my carriage."— Dr. Urwin, in his book on mental dis- eases, says:

"Last week I conversed with a vete- ran in literature and years, whose pow- ers of mind no one can question, how- ever they may differ with him on specu- lative points. This gentleman has pre- served the health of his body, and the soundness of his mind through a long course of multifarious and often depres- sing circumstances, by a steady perse- verance in the practice of walking every day. He has survived for a long period almost all the literary characters, that were his co-temporaries at the period in which his own writings excited so much public attention; almost all of them have dropped into the grave, one after the other, while he has continued on in an uninterrupted course, where men of far less regular habits, and I am obliged to add of much less equanimity, has, I verily believe, been mainly ensured by the unvaried practice to which I have referred, and which to others would prove equally available, if steadily and perseveringly pursued."

PAPER A LEGAL TENDER.—For the first time in the history of our government, the proposition has been made in Con- gress, in effect, to compel the public cre- ditors to receive bank notes for their debts. Let it be remembered that this proposition, worse and more demoral- izing and ruinous than all the stop laws or adulterating of coins ever devised, COMES FROM HENRY CLAY! who is to be the candidate of the opposition for the Presidency!! This, then shows what his policy would be to compel the making of paper a legal tender.

EFFECTS OF ANARCHY.—One thousand persons have perished by famine in Ba- hia, in the Brazils, in consequence of their supplies being cut off by the dis- turbed state of the country.